

my LITTLE PONY

CLASSICS
Reimagined



The Unicorn of Odd

JEREMY WHITLEY • JENNA AYOUB



The Unicorn of Odd

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COVER ARTIST:
Jenna Ayoub

SERIES EDITOR:
Riley Farmer

COLLECTION GROUP EDITOR:
Kris Simon

COLLECTION EDITOR:
Alonzo Simon

COLLECTION DESIGNER:
Johanna Nattalie



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WRITTEN BY
Jeremy Whitley

PENCILS BY
Jenna Ayoub

INKS BY
Matt Froese

COLORS BY
Heather Breckel

LETTERS BY
Johanna Nattalie





art by **JENNA AYOUB**

DOROTHY LIVED IN THE MIDST
OF THE GREAT KANSAS PRAIRIE.

IN A SMALL TOWN
CALLED PONYVILLE.

THAT'S RIGHT,
PONYVILLE, KANSAS.

HERE SHE LIVED WITH HER
UNCLE HENRY, A FARMER.

AND HIS WIFE, AUNTIE EM.

I'M PLAYING
BIG MAC'S
WIFE?

IT'S FINALLY TIME
FOR THE MAKEOVER
I'VE BEEN DREAMING
OF FOR YEARS!

COME HERE, HUBBY!
WE'RE GOING TO MAKE YOU
INTO A PRIZE DESERVING TO
BE MARRIED TO MOI!

NOPE, NOPE,
NOPE, NOPE,
NOPE!

ERRR...JUST A MOMENT.
TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES.

DID I SAY WIFE?

I MEAN, HERE SHE LIVED WITH
HER UNCLE HENRY, A FARMER.

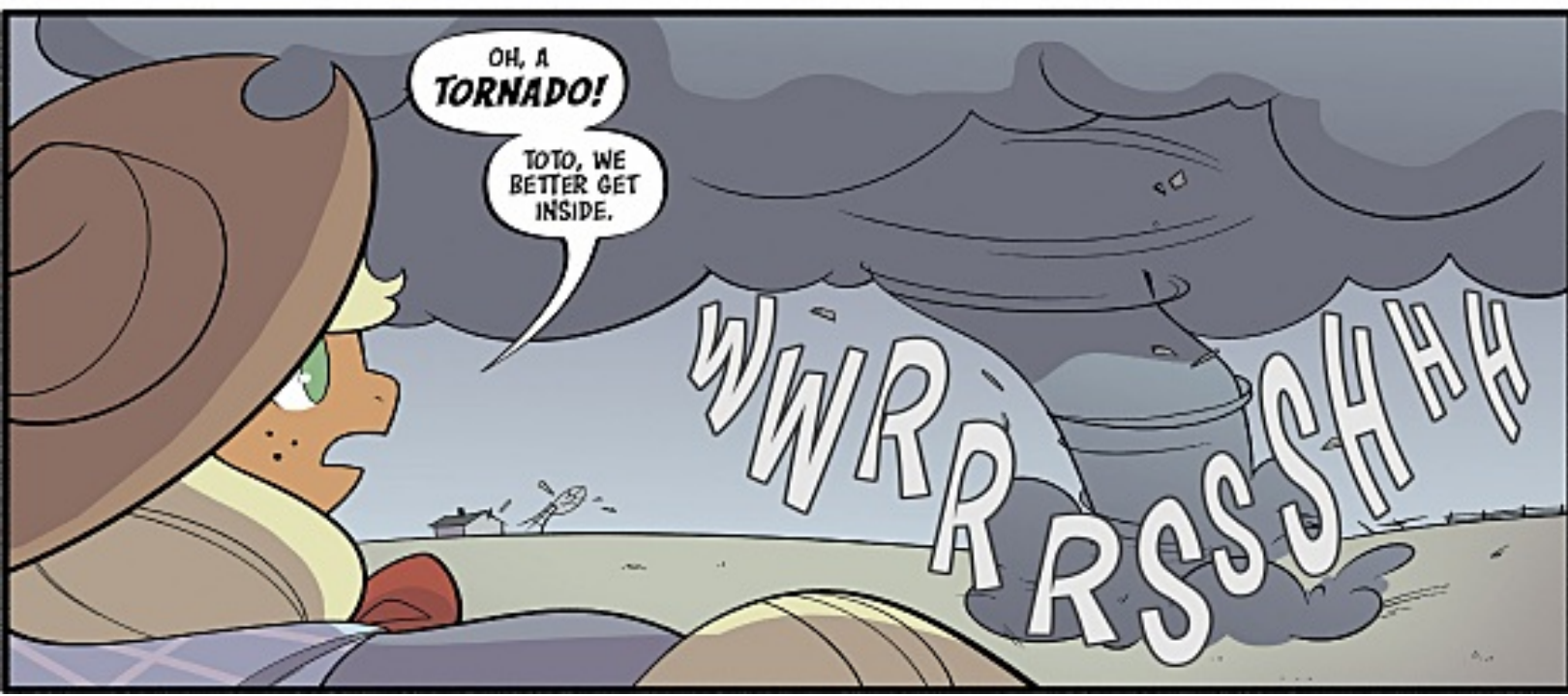
AND HIS *MOTHER*,
GRANNY EM.



ONE DAY, DOROTHY AND TOTO WERE OUT PLAYING IN THE FIELD WHEN UNCLE HENRY NOTICED SOMETHING.

NOPE!

WWRSSHHH



NOW, A STORM CELLAR IS JUST A LITTLE DUG-OUT ROOM UNDER THE HOUSE TO HIDE IN WHEN THERE'S A CYCLONE.

GRANNY EM OPENED THE TRAP DOOR TO THEIRS AND CLIMBED IN, KNOWING DOROTHY WAS RIGHT BEHIND HER.

ARF!

TOTO, COME BACK!

COME ON, BOY. WE'RE NOT SAFE UP HERE. WE HAVE TO...

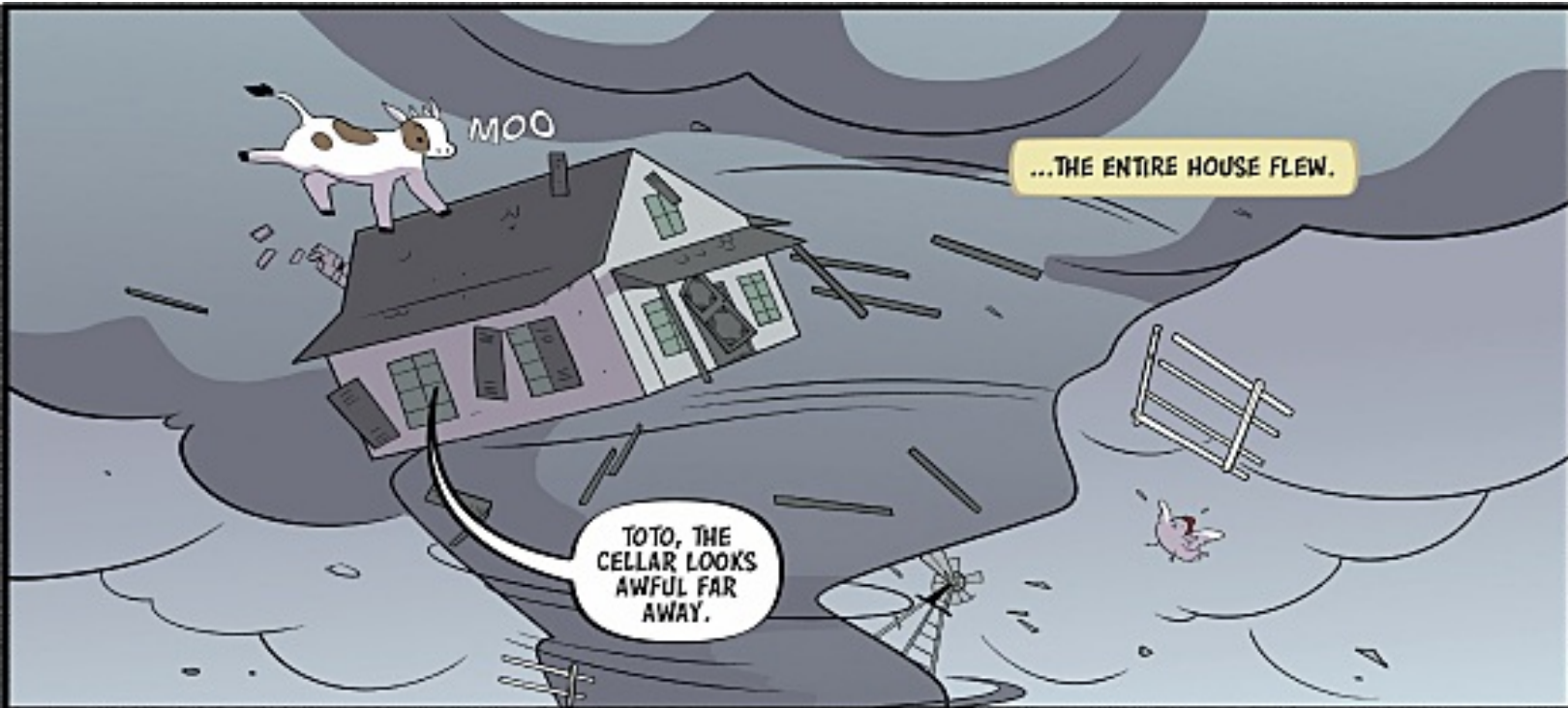
WHIMPER

SKREEEEEE

UH-OH!

NOW, NORMALLY, HOUSES HIT BY A CYCLONE TEND TO COLLAPSE OR BE TORN APART.

BUT ON THIS PARTICULAR DAY, SOMETHING UNUSUAL HAPPENED...



SHE DID NOT KNOW HOW LONG SHE HAD SLEPT, BUT DOROTHY WAS AWOKEN BY A LOUD...

SMUSH

WELL, THAT WAS A WEIRD NOISE. I WOULD HAVE EXPECTED A THUMP OR SOME SUCH.

BETTER SEE WHERE WE ARE.

GOSH, TOTO. I DON'T THINK WE'RE IN PONYVILLE ANYMORE.

JUST THEN, DOROTHY SAW THE STRANGEST GROUP OF FIGURES APPROACHING HER.

WHO DO YOU RECKON THESE FELLERS ARE, TOTO?

YOU ARE VERY WELCOME, NOBLE PRINCESS, TO THE LAND OF THE BREEZIES.

WE ARE MOST GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR SMUSHING THE WICKED PRINCESS OF THE EAST AND SETTING OUR PEOPLE FREE.

SEE, I AIN'T A PRINCESS AND I AIN'T SMUSHED NOPONY NEVER.

HEHE...WELL, YOUR HOUSE DID ANYWAY, AND THAT'S THE SAME THING.

GOSH, THANKS, Y'ALL.

BUT I RECKON YOU GOT ME MIXED UP WITH SOMEPONY ELSE.

HOW'S THAT NOW?









"TO THE EAST, TOWARD THE CENTER OF ODD, IS THE EMERALD CITY."

"THAT'S WHERE THE UNICORN I TOLD YOU ABOUT LIVES. HE HAS MANY POWERFUL MAGICS. PERHAPS HE CAN HELP YOU."

OKAY, THAT SOUNDS DOABLE. I'M UP FOR A BIT OF ADVENTURIN' IN A STRANGE LAND. HOW DO I GET THERE?

SIMPLE. YOU JUST FOLLOW THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD.

THE WAY IS FRAUGHT WITH MANY PERILS AND GREAT DANGER.

BUT IF YOU WANT TO RETURN HOME, THAT'S THE ONLY WAY.

RIGHT, THEN. THAT'S WHAT WE GOTTA DO.

TOTO, LET'S GO.

WE'LL ACCOMPANY YOU TO THE EDGE OF BREEZIELAND!

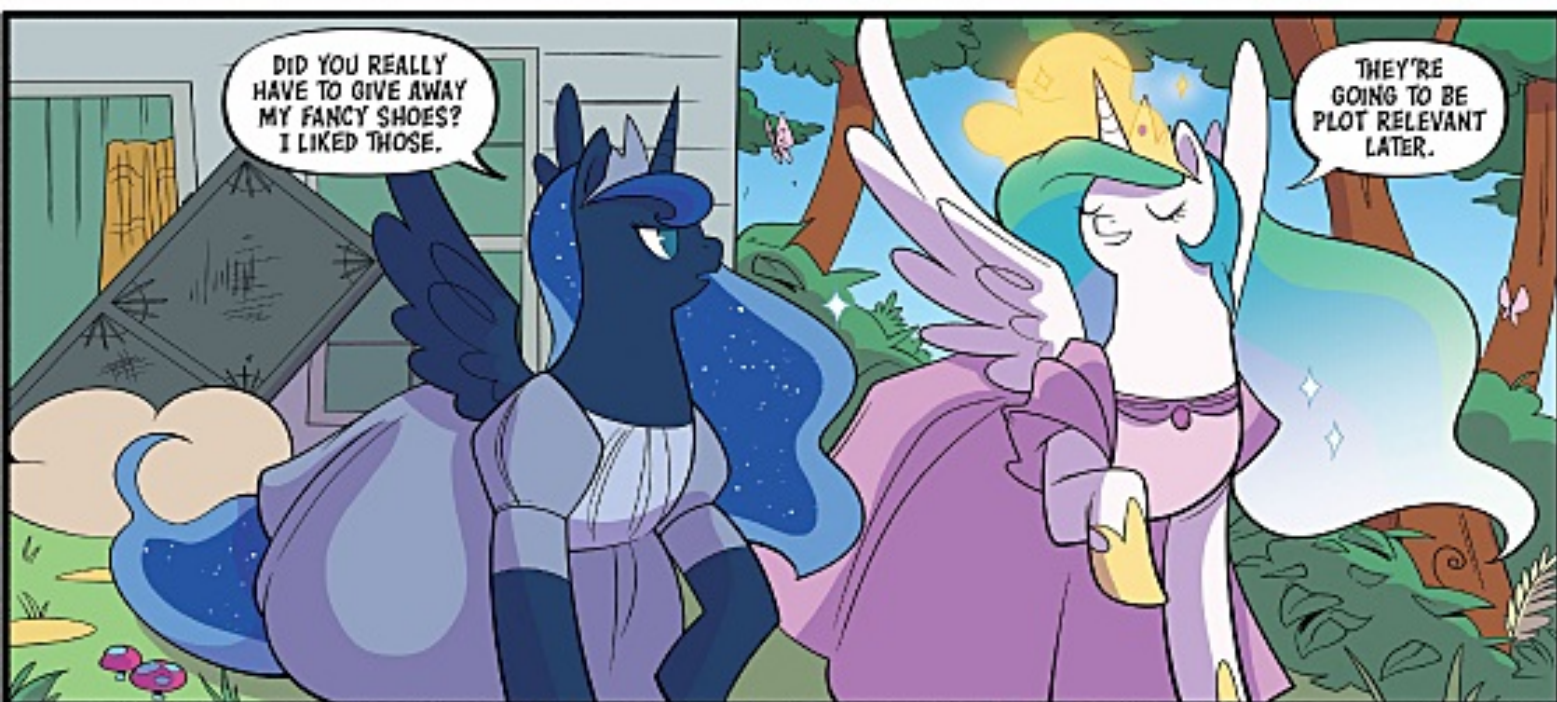
SOUNDS GOOD.

WEEEEEE'RE...

I'D REALLY APPRECIATE IT IF YA DIDN'T SING, THOUGH.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. ONLY THE BOOK'S IN THE PUBLIC DOMAIN.

WE DON'T HAVE THE RIGHTS TO ANY OF THE SONGS.



MEANWHILE, THE BREEZIES WALK WITH DOROTHY FOR QUITE SOME TIME, ESCORTING HER DOWN THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD.

I MEAN, THEY REALLY DIDN'T NEED TO.



AND AT NIGHT, ALL THE BREEZIES FOR MILES CAME TO CELEBRATE THE PRINCESS WHO HAD SAVED THEM.



HONESTLY, Y'ALL, I JUST RODE A HOUSE.

IT WENT ON LIKE THIS FOR DAYS.



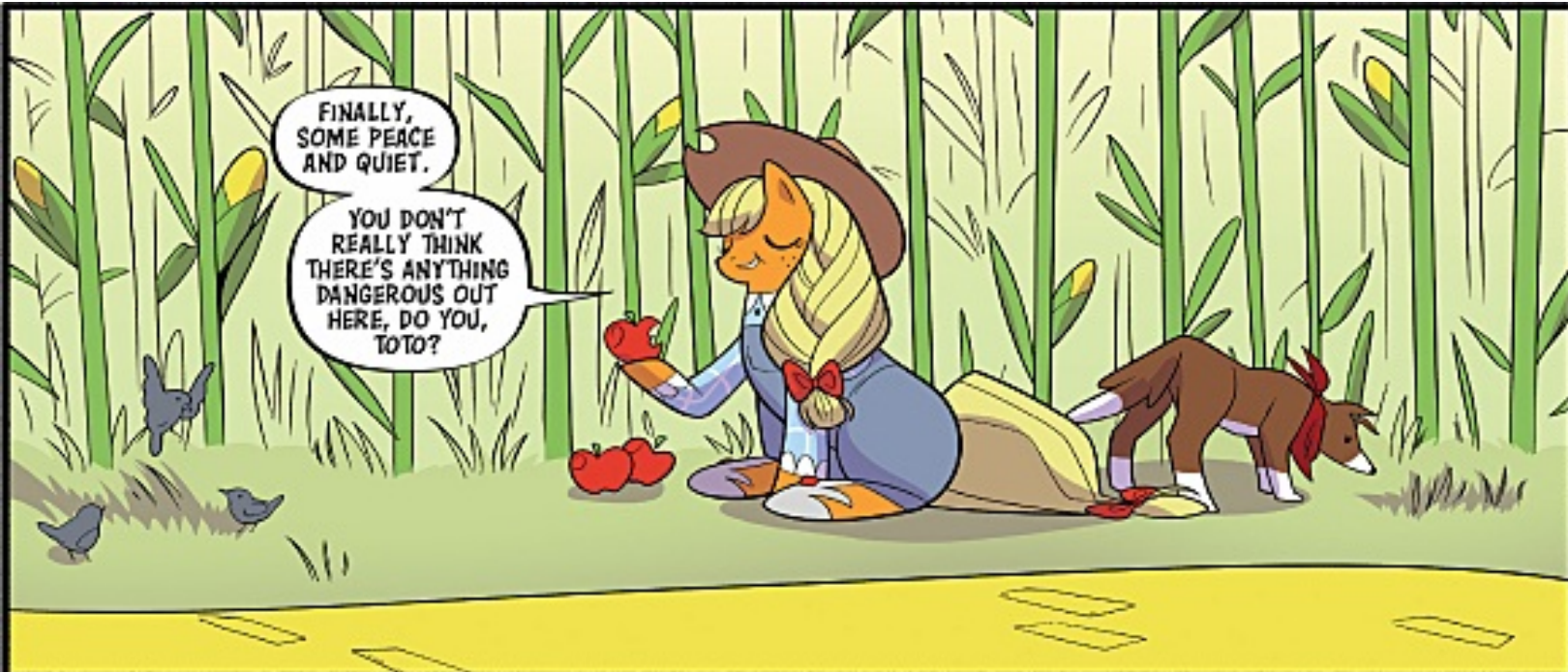
CAN WE PLEASE JUST SKIP THIS PART?

UNTIL, AT LAST, DOROTHY AND TOTO MADE THEIR WAY OUT OF BREEZIELAND.

GOOD BYE! SAFE TRAVELS!

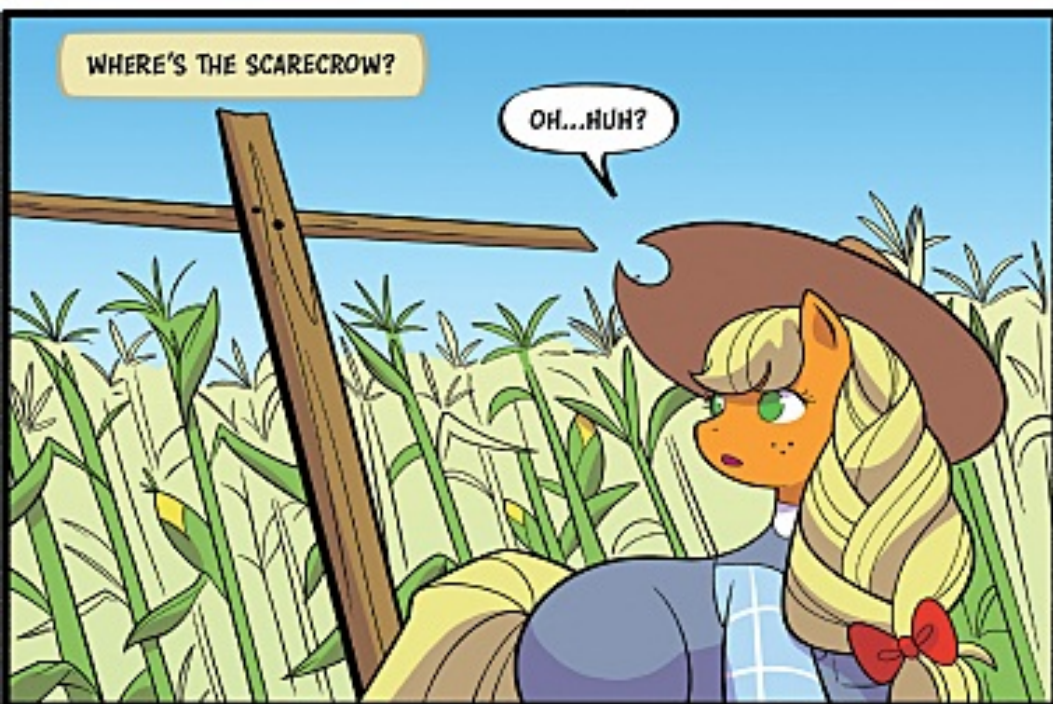
I THOUGHT IT WOULD NEVER END.

















art by **ROBIN EASTER**



art by **JENNA AYOUB**

AFTER LEAVING THE FARM WHERE SHE HAD MET THE SCARECROW, DOROTHY LEARNED SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT: NOT HAVING A BRAIN DOES NOT KEEP A PONY FROM TALKING.

SO, YOU'RE FROM A PLACE CALLED KANSAS WHERE EVERYTHING IS OLD AND GRAY AND BORING.

AND A TORNADO CAME AND CARRIED YOU AWAY TO THIS WORLD, WHICH IS BRIGHT AND COLORFUL AND FULL OF WONDER.



HERE THE ROAD WAS UNEVEN AND THE BRICKS STUCK UP AT ALL ANGLES. DOROTHY WAS CAREFUL.

NOW, SCARECROW, MAKE SURE YOU'RE--



WHEEEEEEE!



MY GOSH, THAT WAS A NASTY FALL. YOU OKAY, SCARECROW?

AB-SO-TUTELY!

SINCE I'M FILLED WITH STUFFING AND NOT MEATY BITS, NOTHING HURTS ME.



SEE?

THIS WAS VERY FORTUNATE FOR THE SCARECROW BECAUSE IT WAS GETTING DARKER.

BONK



AND IN THE DARK, DOROTHY WOULD DISCOVER IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO NAVIGATE THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD...

DAD BLAME IT, TOTO! I CAN'T EVEN SEE MY HOOF IN FRONT OF MY--

...WITHOUT TRIPPING OVER THE JAGGED BRICKS...

GAH!

TRIP

...AND TAKING QUITE A NASTY SPILL.

ARGH!

OOH! THAT LOOKED LIKE IT HURT! YOU FELL RIGHT ON THAT MEATY BIT WHERE YOU PUT FOOD!

BONK

THIS IS TERRIBLE! I DON'T WANNA DO THIS ANYMORE!

OH GOSH! WELL, MAYBE WE SHOULD STOP AND SPEND THE NIGHT IN A NICE WARM CABIN.

WELL, THAT SOUNDS GREAT, IF THERE WERE ONE! BUT WE'RE OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PITCH-BLACK WOODS AND--

OOOOOOH! SO YOU CAN'T SEE THAT CABIN OVER THERE, HUH?

AND SO DOROTHY RESTED IN THE LITTLE HOUSE,
AND AFTER TOTO HAD CAREFULLY BARKED AT
EVERY SHADOW IN THE HOUSE, HE JOINED HER.

THE SCARECROW, MEANWHILE, DID NOT NEED
SLEEP AND SO SHE STAYED AWAKE AND DID...STUFF.

YAY, STUFF!

AND THE NEXT MORNING, DOROTHY
AND TOTO HAD A QUICK BREAKFAST
BEFORE RESUMING THEIR TRIP.

THE SCARECROW DID
NOT NEED TO EAT.

IT MAKES MY
INSIDES ALL GROSS
AND MUSHY!

ANYWAY, ONCE
I GET A BRAIN, I'M
GONNA PLAN THE BEST
PARTIES WITH LOTS
OF CUPCAKES.

AND I'LL MAKE MY
OWN UNIFORM. I THINK
IT WOULD BE WONDERFUL
TO HAVE SOME BIG POLKA-
DOT PANTS AND A PLAID
SHIRT AND--

GROOOAAAN!

DID YOU JUST
GROAN?

NAH, THAT
WASN'T ME.

HANG ON A MINUTE.
I THINK IT CAME
FROM SOMEWHERE
OVER THERE.



AS THE PLAIN AND BEDRAGGLED-LOOKING DOROTHY PASSED THE TREE LINE, SHE CAME UPON A CLEARING LIT ONLY BY A SINGLE SHAFT OF SUNLIGHT.

AND THERE, IN THAT SUNLIGHT, STOOD A RADIANT VISION. SHE WAS THE DEFINITION OF BEAUTY ITSELF. A MARE WITH A BODY CRAFTED OF THE FINEST SILVER. THE TIN WOODSMARE WAS TRULY THE MOST AWE-INSPIRING THING DOROTHY HAD SEEN IN ALL OF ODD SO FAR...

HMMM...ODD. ARE WE MARRIED TO THAT NAME?

THAT'S IT. ARE YOU REALLY GONNA LET HER KEEP SPEWIN' THIS MALARKY?

I DIDN'T HATE IT...

THAT'S BECAUSE YOU HAVE TASTE, DARLING, UNLIKE THIS FILLY-STINE!

YOU KNOW, I DON'T REMEMBER THIS STORY HAVING SO MUCH ARGUING.

YOU'RE RIGHT, PINKIE. I'M SORRY. I'M REALLY MESSING THIS UP.

AW, BUCK UP, NARRATOR! YOU'VE GOT THIS. JUST REMIND THEM WHY THEY'RE HERE.

THANKS, PINKIE.

AHEM! LADIES, WE HAVE A STORY TO TELL.

AND LET ME REMIND YOU, APPLEJACK, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE UNDERSTANDING **HERO** WHO HELPS HER FRIENDS.

AND RARITY, YOU'RE JUST ABOUT TO TELL THE READER YOUR **TRAGIC BACKSTORY**. THINK OF THE **DRAMA**.

NOW, CAN WE PLEASE CONTINUE?

YEAH, SORRY I FLEW OFF THE HANDLE THERE. YOU'RE DOIN' GREAT, NARRATOR.

YES, DARLING, PLEASE DO CONTINUE. THIS REALLY IS MY FAVORITE PART.

DOROTHY APPROACHED THE TIN WOODSMARE, WHO STOOD COMPLETELY STILL.

HEY THERE, METAL MARE, DID YOU JUST GROAN?

OF COURSE I DID. THAT SCARECROW THINKS SHE CAN PULL OFF POLKA DOTS WITH PLAID? WHAT IS SHE, A CLOWN?

SAY, ARE YOU OKAY? WHATCHA DOIN' OUT HERE?

I RUSTED LIKE THIS, AND I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO MOVE FOR AGES.

COULD YOU BE A DEAR AND GET AN OIL CAN TO OIL MY RUSTED JOINTS?

SURE THING. BE RIGHT BACK.

HEY, DO YOU WANNA HEAR ABOUT MY SISTER, MAUDE? SHE'S A ROCK.

SO, DOROTHY BEGAN OILING THE TIN WOODSMARE'S JOINTS.

IRONICALLY, I USED TO BE WORRIED ABOUT MY MANE GETTING TOO OILY!



AND AS SHE DID SO, THE SCARECROW HELPED THE WOODSMARE WORK OUT EACH OF THOSE JOINTS.

I'M NOT SURE THAT'S ENTIRELY NECESSARY!

YOU JUST SHOOK YOUR HEAD. DOESN'T THAT MAKE YOU HAPPY?



AND AS HER JOINTS BEGAN WORKING AGAIN, THE TIN WOODSMARE SIGHED WITH SATISFACTION.

SIGH

SURE...SATISFACTION.

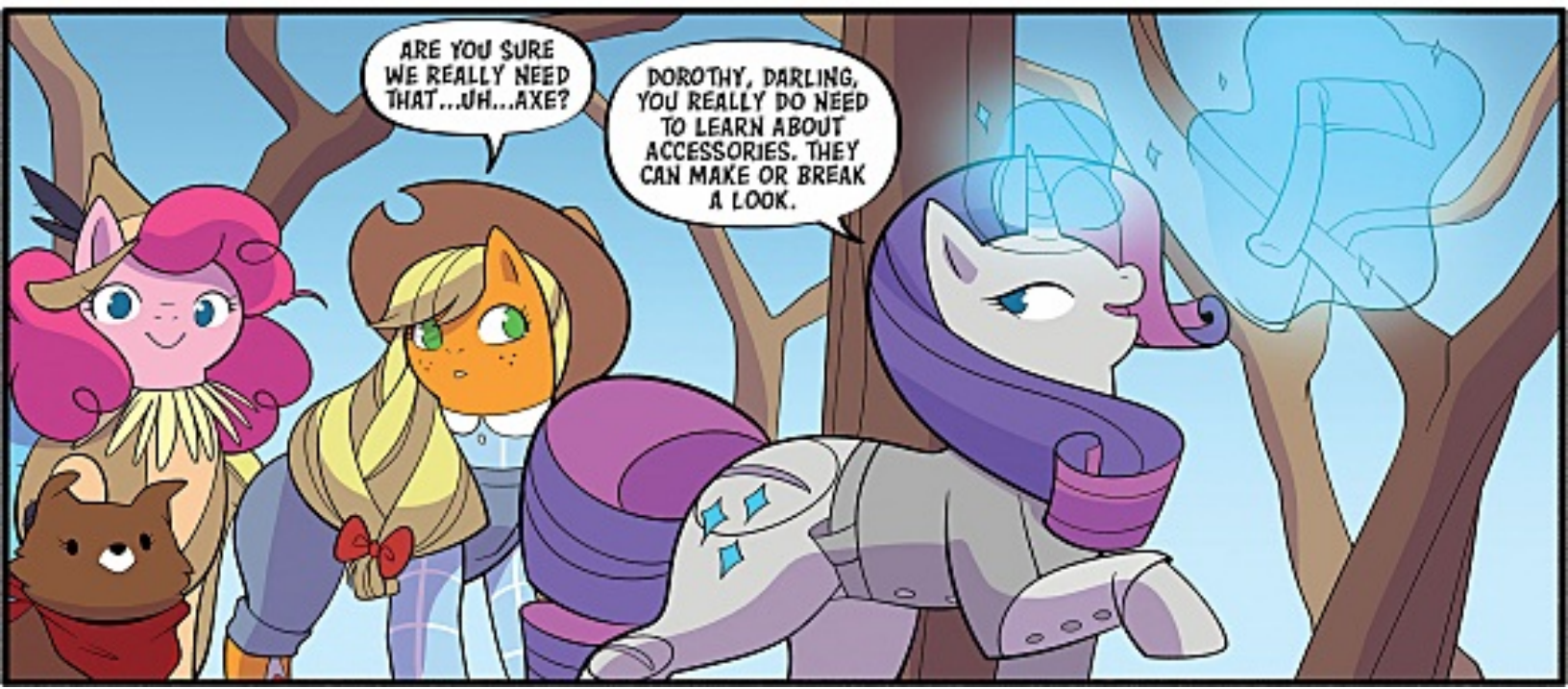
WHO'S MY PRETTY PRANCING PONY? YOU ARE, AREN'T YOU?



I'VE BEEN RUSTING HERE FOR SO VERY LONG. HOWEVER DID YOU ALL FIND ME?

WELL, WE WERE FOLLOWING THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD THROUGH THE WOODS ON THE WAY TO SEE THE UNICORN OF ODD IN THE EMERALD CITY.





AND SO THE MERRY GROUP OF TRAVELERS PROCEEDED ON DOWN THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD UNTIL THEY FOUND THEY COULD NO LONGER CONTINUE.

DANG IT!
IT'S OVERGROWN,
WE'LL HAVE TO GO
AROUND.

NONSENSE.
WATCH THIS!

THE TIN WOODSMARE USED HER AXE TO
CLEAR THE PATH IN FRONT OF THEM.

DON'T THINK
YOU'RE GETTING A
LITTLE *WILD* WITH
THAT AXE?

OF COURSE NOT.
THEY DON'T CALL ME
THE WOODSMARE
FOR NOTHING.

SUDDENLY, DOROTHY FOUND HERSELF
VERY GLAD SHE HAD MADE A *FRIEND*
OF THE TIN WOODSMARE.

YES, CHOP
THEM TO RIBBONS,
MY DARLING.

GLAD SHE'S
ON OUR SIDE
ANYWAY.



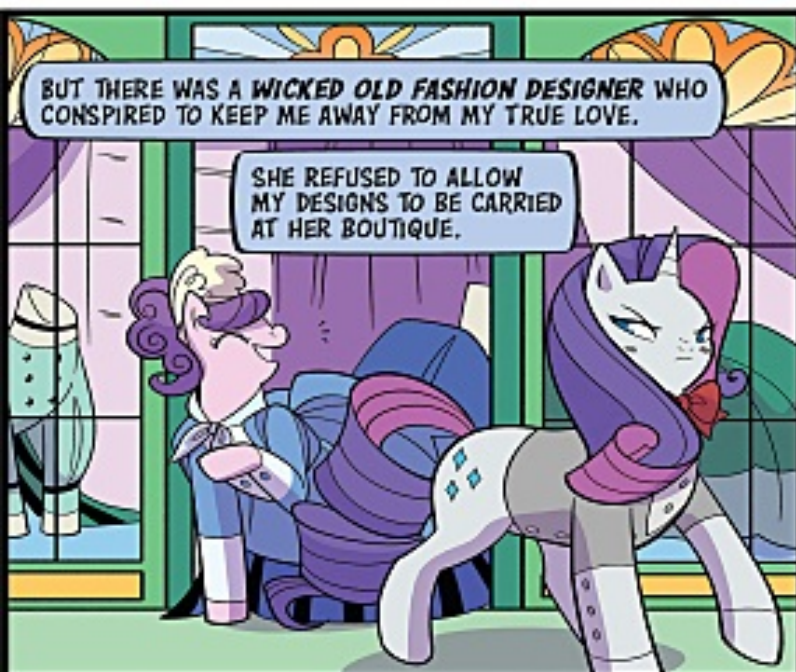


...WITH **FASHION!**



I GAVE UP MY LIFE AS A WOODSMARE TO START DESIGNING CLOTHES.

MY FIRST RUNWAY SHOW WAS A HIT! I DAZZLED THE AUDIENCE.



BUT THERE WAS A **WICKED OLD FASHION DESIGNER** WHO CONSPIRED TO KEEP ME AWAY FROM MY TRUE LOVE.

SHE REFUSED TO ALLOW MY DESIGNS TO BE CARRIED AT HER BOUTIQUE.



BUT I WAS DETERMINED! NOTHING WAS GOING TO STOP ME.

SO I USED MY TRAINING AS A WOODSMARE TO CUT DOWN TREES TO BUILD MYSELF A SHOP OF MY OWN.



BUT THAT OLD DESIGNER WENT TO THE **WICKED PRINCESS OF THE EAST** AND ASKED HER TO CURSE ME.

THE PRINCESS DID JUST THAT. SHE CURSED MY AXE.



AND WHEN I TRIED TO CUT DOWN THE FINAL TREE TO BUILD MY SHOP...

THE AXE CHASED ME AND CUT OFF MY LEG!



JUST THEN, A TERRIFYING LION
SPRANG FROM THE WOODS.

ROOOOOOAAAR!

WHEEEEEEE!

RAAAAA!

GRAAAAA!

WHY,
I NEVER!

RUFF
RUFF!
RUFF

ROOOO—













**WE'RE ABOUT
TO BE EATEN BY
KALIDAHs!**

**JUST
THOUGHT YOU
SHOULD
KNOW.**



art by **ROBIN EASTER**



art by **JENNA AYOUB**

THE KALIDAH WERE GIANT, HORRIBLE CREATURES WITH BODIES LIKE BEARS AND HEADS LIKE TIGERS.

AND THEY HAD OUR GROUP BACKED UP AGAINST A CHASM WITH ONLY A CUT-DOWN TREE TO CROSS ON.

LION, YOU KNOW ABOUT THESE CREATURES. WHAT DO WE DO?

OH, I DON'T KNOW! I'VE NEVER FOUGHT ANYTHING. I JUST ROAR, AND MOST THINGS RUN AWAY.

BON CHANCE, MY FURRY FRIEND.

I'LL TRY THAT! YOU ALL GO ACROSS! I'LL TRY TO SCARE THEM OFF.

OKAY, REMEMBER, YOU'RE A BIG, SCARY LION. YOU'RE THE KING OF THE FOREST.

THEY DON'T KNOW YOU'RE A BIG CHICKEN UNDERNEATH. NOW, ONE, TWO...

ROOOOOOAAAAR!

YAY! I SCARED THEM!



AS SOON AS THEY LEFT THE FOREST, OUR TRAVELERS FOUND A ROARING RIVER CUTTING THROUGH THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD.

NOW THIS IS JUST PLAIN BAD PLANNIN', THAT'S WHAT IT IS.



THE WOODSMARE BUILT A RAFT FOR THEM TO CROSS ON.

SHE AND THE SCARECROW USED POLES TO PUSH OFF THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER.

HOLD ON, THE CURRENT IS GETTING QUITE STRONG HERE.



UNFORTUNATELY, THE SCARECROW'S POLE GOT STUCK IN THE MUD.

I MEANT HOLD ON TO THE BOAT, SCARECROW!

BYE FOREVER!



THANKFULLY, A HELPFUL PELICAN SAW THE SCARECROW'S PLIGHT.

I MADE A NEW FRIEND!

BUT NOW THEY HAD DRIFTED VERY FAR DOWNRIVER FROM THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD.



SO THEY TOOK A SHORTCUT BACK
THROUGH A FIELD OF POPPIES.

Y'ALL
FEELIN' KINDA
TIRED?



BUT THE FIELD MADE ALL BREATHING THINGS FALL
INTO A SLEEP FROM WHICH THEY COULD NOT AWAKE.

WE ARE
ABSOLUTELY NOT
SLEEPING HERE!
I DON'T DO
CAMPING!



THE POPPIES DIDN'T AFFECT
SCARECROW OR TIN WOODSMARE, SO
THEY CARRIED DOROTHY AND TOTO.

SCARECROW,
DARLING, LIFT
WITH YOUR
KNEES.

OOH, FUN
FACT: I DON'T
HAVE THOSE!



THE LION, MEANWHILE, WAS MUCH TOO
HEAVY FOR EITHER OF THEM TO MOVE.

NO, ZEPHYR,
LET ME SLEEP.
MAKE YOUR
OWN OATS.



FINALLY, THEY BOTH HAD TO GIVE UP, LEAVING
THE LION TO SLEEP IN THE POPPY FIELD FOREVER.

NEVER!
WE CAN'T LEAVE
OUR FRIEND
BEHIND!



JUST THEN, THE WOODSMARE CAUGHT SIGHT OF A MOUSE IN AN ELEGANT CAPE FLEEING FROM A WILD CAT.



I'M SORRY, DARLING, BUT I SIMPLY CAN'T LET YOU GOBBLE UP A MOUSE WITH SUCH DECADENT FASHION SENSE.

WHEREVER DID A FIELD MOUSE GET SUCH A GORGEOUS CAPE?



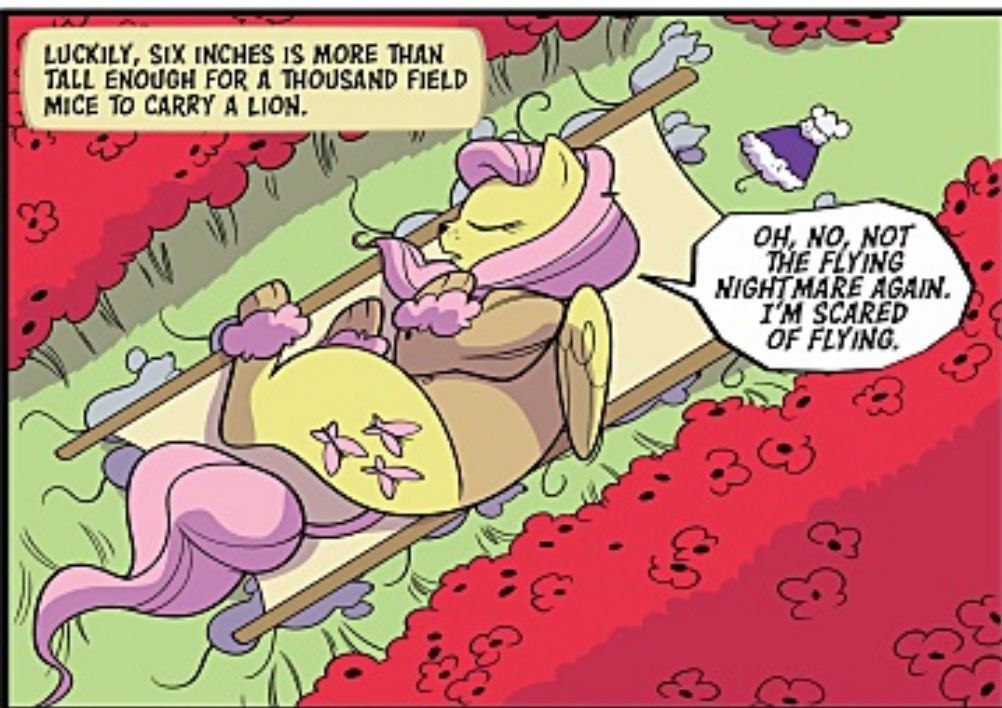
AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, THE MOUSE WASN'T MERELY WELL DRESSED, BUT THE **QUEEN** OF FIELD MICE.



ANYTHING YOU WISH OF ME, YOU NEED ONLY ASK.

UNLESS IT REQUIRES ME TO BE MORE THAN SIX INCHES TALL. ANYTHING UNDER SIX INCHES, I'VE GOT YOU.

LUCKILY, SIX INCHES IS MORE THAN TALL ENOUGH FOR A THOUSAND FIELD MICE TO CARRY A LION.



OH, NO, NOT THE FLYING NIGHTMARE AGAIN. I'M SCARED OF FLYING.

THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME, OH QUEEN.

IF YOU EVER NEED HELP IN A FIELD AGAIN, JUST CALL FOR ME.



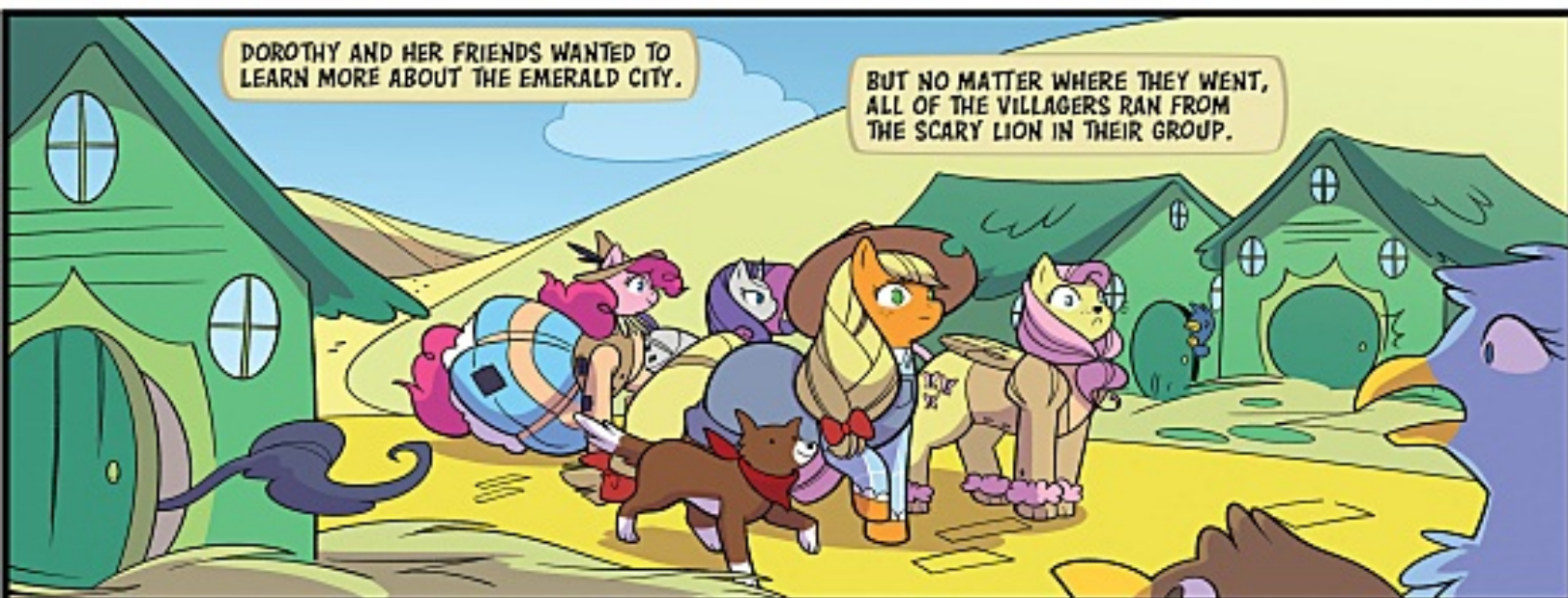
AS OUR TRAVELERS CONTINUED DOWN THE YELLOW BRICK ROAD, THEY BEGAN TO SEE A SERIES OF PECULIAR FARMHOUSES.



EACH ONE WAS JUST AS BRIGHTLY EMERALD GREEN AS THE LAST.

DOROTHY AND HER FRIENDS WANTED TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THE EMERALD CITY.

BUT NO MATTER WHERE THEY WENT, ALL OF THE VILLAGERS RAN FROM THE SCARY LION IN THEIR GROUP.



SO DOROTHY TOOK MATTERS INTO HER OWN HANDS.

COME ON OUT HERE AND TALK TO US, PLEASE.

BUT YOU'VE GOT A LION! WON'T SHE EAT US?



I KNOW SHE'S A LION, BUT LOOK AT HER.

DOES THAT SEEM LIKE SOME...LION WHO'S GONNA EAT YOU?





THE NEXT MORNING, THEY SET OUT EARLY AND SOON FOUND THEMSELVES AT A GIANT GREEN GATE WITH A BELL.

IS ANYPONY THERE?

A STRANGE GRIFFON CAME TO GREET THEM, AND THEY TOLD HIM THEY WANTED TO SEE THE WIZARD.

HE TOLD THEM THEY SHOULD TURN AROUND AND GIVE UP, BUT THEY INSISTED, SO HE BROUGHT OUT A STRANGE CHEST.

IF ODD BLOWS YOU ALL UP, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU. BUT IF YOU'RE GOING PAST HERE, YOU'LL NEED THESE.

OOH, REQUIRED ACCESSORIES! I LIKE THIS PLACE ALREADY!

I'VE NEVER HAD GLASSES BEFORE.

I DON'T KNOW. WHAT IF THEY PINCH MY NOSE?

FINALLY, AT THE GATE OF THE EMERALD CITY, THEY WERE READY TO GO SEE THE UNICORN OF ODD.

THE REASON FOR THEIR EYEWEAR BECAME IMMEDIATELY APPARENT.

THE EMERALD CITY WAS MADE ENTIRELY OF GREEN GEMS AND SHONE SO BRIGHTLY IN THE SUN THAT IT WOULD HAVE BLINDED THEM.

THERE WERE WONDERS EVERYWHERE LIKE THEY HAD NEVER SEEN, BUT DOROTHY HAD NO TIME FOR THAT.

YOU TELL THE UNICORN OF ODD THAT DOROTHY OF KANSAS IS HERE, AND I AIN'T LEAVIN' UNTIL I SEE HIM!

THE GUARD WENT INTO THE CASTLE TO DELIVER THE MESSAGE AND WAS GONE FOR SOME TIME.

MEANWHILE, DOROTHY'S FRIENDS GOT TO KNOW THE EMERALD CITY BETTER.

UNTIL FINALLY...

NORMALLY THE GREAT AND POWERFUL ODD SEES NO ONE, BUT WHEN I DESCRIBED YOUR SILVER SHOES TO HIM, HE BECAME VERY INTERESTED.

HE WILL SEE YOU EACH, BUT ONLY ONE AT A TIME.

WORKS FOR ME.

I'LL GO FIRST, IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU ALL.

**I AM ODD
THE GREAT AND
POWERFUL.**

WHO ARE YOU,
AND WHY DO YOU
SEEK ME?



DOROTHY WAS FRIGHTENED TO SEE
SUCH A MIGHTY BEING ON THE THRONE.

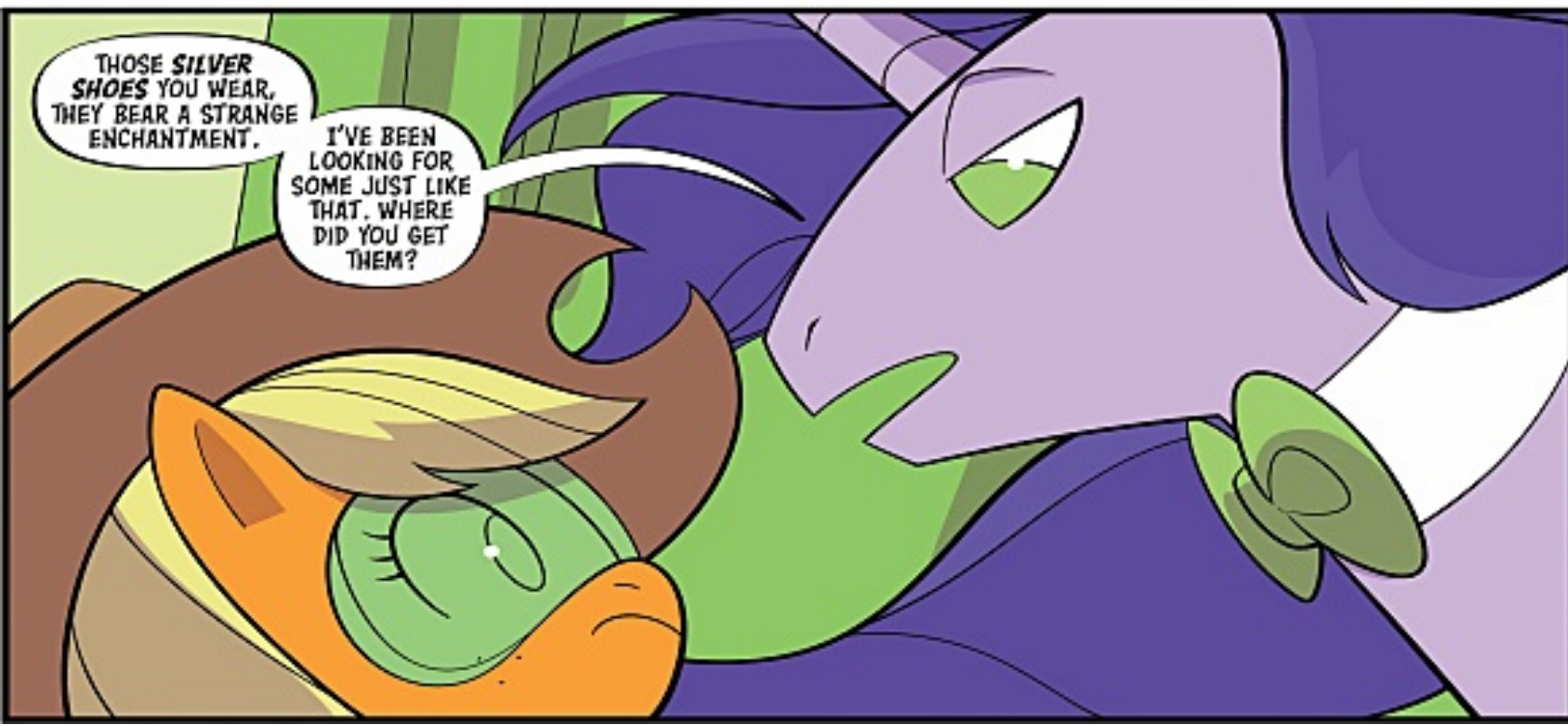
HONESTLY,
I WAS STARTIN' TO
THINK HE WAS
MADE UP.

I AM DOROTHY THE
SMALL AND...WELL,
KINDA ORNERY.

I CAME TO
YOU FOR HELP
GETTING BACK TO
MY HOME IN
PONYVILLE,
KANSAS.

THOSE **SILVER**
SHOES YOU WEAR,
THEY BEAR A STRANGE
ENCHANTMENT.

I'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR
SOME JUST LIKE
THAT. WHERE
DID YOU GET
THEM?





THEN THE UNICORN OF ODD SAW EACH OF DOROTHY'S FRIENDS.

I AM ODD
THE GREAT AND
POWERFUL!

TO EVERY ONE OF
THEM, THE UNICORN
TOOK A COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT FORM.

I AM ODD
THE GREAT AND
POWERFUL!

I AM ODD
THE GREAT AND
POWERFUL!

BUT WHEN THEY TOLD THE UNICORN
OF ODD WHAT THEY WANTED, HE TOLD
EACH OF THEM THE SAME THING.

WHAT DOES
"TAKE OUT" EVEN
MEAN?

I DON'T
SUPPOSE TAKING
HER OUT TO A NICE
OAT DINNERS WOULD
SUFFICE?

I DON'T
WANNA SQUISH
ANYONE. DO WE EVEN
HAVE ANY MORE
HOUSES? I CAN MAYBE
HOLD IT UP IF YOU
GUYS SLIDE HER
UNDER.

I RECKON WE
GOTTA GO TO THE
WEST AND SEE WHAT
WE CAN DO.

BUT I AIN'T
TRYIN' TO HURT
NOBODY, EVEN IF
IT'S THE ONLY WAY
TO SEE MY GRANNY
EM AGAIN.



SOMEHOW, THE WICKED PRINCESS OF THE WEST HAD NOT ACCOUNTED FOR THE GROUP CONTAINING A SCARECROW WHO WAS VERY BAD AT HER JOB.

AW, LOOK, THEY'RE JUST A BUNCH OF SWEETIES, AREN'T YOU?



THE PRINCESS BECAME SO ANGRY THAT SHE SENT HER OWN SERVANTS, THE CHANGELINGS, TO ATTACK THE GROUP.

I'VE GOT AN IDEA. STAY BACK, GUYS.



THE CHANGELINGS DID WHAT THEY ALWAYS DID--IMPERSONATED THE CREATURE IN FRONT OF THEM.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR THEM, THEY HAD CHOSEN A VERY COWARDLY FORM.

ROOOAAAAR!



SO, THE PRINCESS WAS AT LAST FORCED TO DO SOMETHING SHE HADN'T WISHED TO DO--USE HER GOLDEN CAP.

IT COULD ONLY BE USED THREE TIMES, AND SHE HAD ALREADY USED IT TWICE.



BUT IT ALLOWED HER TO COMMAND THE MOST DANGEROUS CREATURES IN THE WEST...

OH, YOU GOTTA BE JOKIN'.



...THE WINGED MONKEYS!

HANG ON!
TIME OUT!



IS THIS REALLY THE **ONLY**
PART YOU COULD FIND FOR ME?
I'M LIKE...AWESOME.

HONESTLY, I LIKE
YOUR LITTLE HAT. IT'S
REALLY **SNICKER**
AWESOME.



LISTEN, YOU WANTED A PART WHERE YOU GOT
TO BE TOUGH AND YOU GOT TO FLY. THIS IS IT!

WHY CAN'T WE ADAPT
ACTION MOVIES? I'D
MAKE A GREAT BUCK
NORRIS!

OKAY, I HEAR YOU, BUT THIS IS THE
PART WHERE YOU GET TO PICK UP
APPLEJACK AND FLY HER AROUND.

OH YEAH!
TIME IN!



RAINBOW
DAAAAASH!

MY NAME
IS **LEAD FLYING
MONKEY**,
DOROTHY!

AND I'M TAKING
YOU TO THE WICKED
PRINCESS OF THE
WEST.



WHILE THE LEAD FLYING MONKEY DIDN'T DARE HARM DOROTHY BECAUSE OF THE GOOD PRINCESS'S PROTECTION...

...THE OTHER FLYING MONKEYS PULLED LARGE BUNCHES OF STRAW FROM THE SCARECROW AND SPREAD IT ALL AROUND.

AND AS FOR THE TIN WOODSMARE...**SOARIN!**

SORRY, SHE SLIPPED! SHE'S MADE OF METAL!

SIGH: WELL, I GUESS THE FLYING MONKEYS DROPPED THE TIN WOODSMARE IN THE MOUNTAINS, WHERE SHE COULD BE OF NO HELP TO DOROTHY.

THE COWARDLY LION WAS SPARED, FOR THE WICKED PRINCESS OF THE WEST PLANNED TO BREAK HER AND MAKE HER A STEED.

I FIND THAT VERY OFFENSIVE BOTH AS A PONY AND AS A LION.

AS FOR DOROTHY...

I THOUGHT I SAID TO DESTROY HER!

SHE HAS THE PROTECTION OF THE GOOD FAIRY OF THE NORTH.

I DON'T CARE WHAT KIND OF HAT YOU WEAR. I'M NOT DEALING WITH HER.

FINE, THEN...



IN TRUTH, THE WICKED PRINCESS
KNEW EXACTLY WHERE THE
SHOES CAME FROM AND WHAT
CHARM THEY CARRIED.

AND SHE KNEW THAT SHE
NEEDED A NEW PLAN. A PLAN
TO GET THOSE SHOES.

SILENCE,
LITTLE FILLY!
FOLLOW ME!

RATHER THAN
DESTROY YOU AS I DID
YOUR FRIENDS, I'VE DECIDED
TO KEEP YOU AND YOUR
LITTLE LION FRIEND.

SHE WILL
SERVE ME AS A
STEED, AND YOU WILL
BE MY SERVANT.
YOU'LL CLEAN MY
CASTLE, COOK MY
MEALS, AND WAIT
ON ME HOOF
AND...HOOF.

HANG ON, ALL
I WANTED WAS TO GO
HOME. THAT UNICORN
WAS THE ONE WHO
TOLD ME TO COME
AFTER YOU.

I JUST
WANNA SEE MY
GRANNY EM
AGAIN!

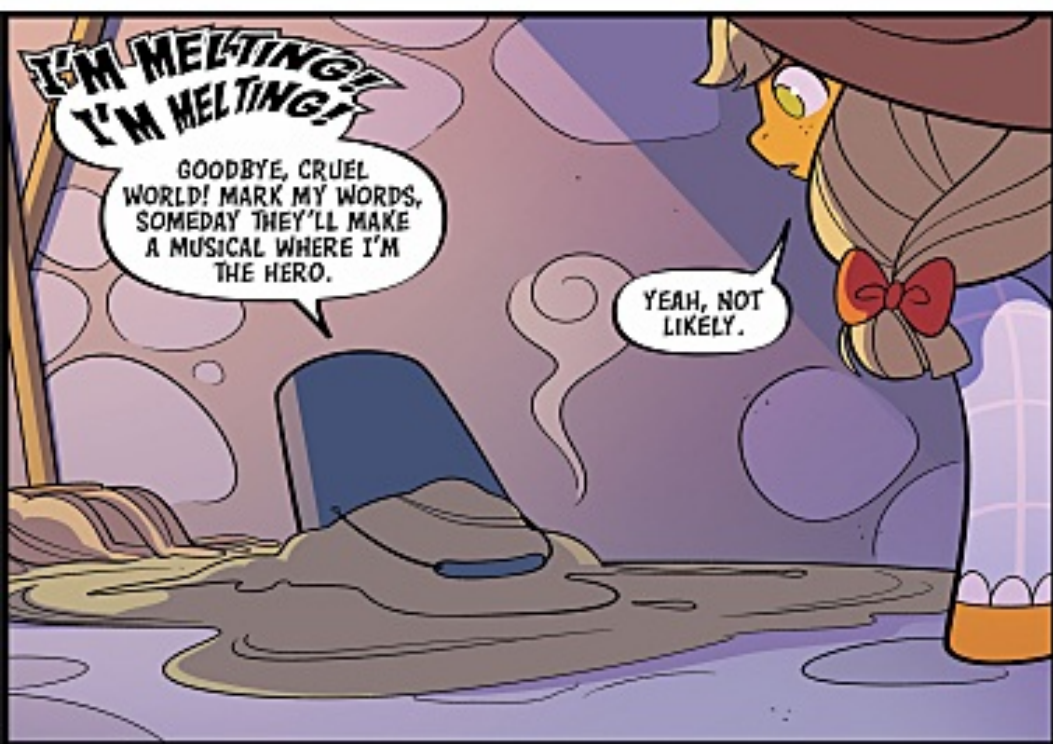
YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT
OF THAT BEFORE YOU INVOLVED
YOURSELF IN THE AFFAIRS
OF WITCHES!

NOW ALL
I HAVE TO DO IS
WAIT FOR YOU TO
TAKE THOSE SHOES
OFF SO I CAN--

HANG ON, ALL THAT'S NOT
NECESSARY. JUST LET ME AND
THE LION GO, AND I'LL GIVE
YOU THE SHOES.

THEY KINDA
SHRUNK ONTO MY
FEET, SO HANG ON A
MINUTE. THEY'RE GONNA
BE HARD TO GET--







art by **ROBIN EASTER**



art by **JENNA AYOUB**

WITH THE WICKED PRINCESS DEFEATED,
IT WAS TIME FOR A CELEBRATION!

DOROTHY HAS
DEFEATED THE WICKED
PRINCESS!

ALL HAIL DOROTHY,
PRINCESS OF THE
CHANGELINGS!

WAIT, IF WE DON'T
HAVE THE RIGHTS TO THE
MUSIC, WHAT ARE WE
SUPPOSED TO BE
SINGING?

DON'T SING
ANYTHING! EDITORIAL
HAS TO CLEAR ANY
MUSIC!

JUST
PARADE IN
SILENCE!



FIRST THE CHANGELINGS FREED THE
COWARDLY LION FROM HER CHAINS.

SORRY!
PLEASE DON'T
EAT ME!

OH, IT'S OKAY.
I WAS ONLY REALLY
LOCKED UP FOR A
COUPLE PAGES.

THEN THEY HELPED GATHER ALL OF
THE STRAW AND RESTUFF SCARECROW.

OOH, I CAN SEE
THE UNDERSIDE OF
YOUR CHIN! YOU WANT
ME TO DESCRIBE IT
TO YOU?

I DON'T EVEN
WANNA LOOK AT YOU
TILL THEY REFILL
YOUR NECK!

THE TIN WOODSMARE TOOK SOME TIME
TO FIND. THEN THEY HAD TO HAMMER OUT
A LOT OF DENTS AND BUFF HER OUT.

WHERE IS
THAT **GOOD-FOR-
NOTHING FLYING**
MONKEY?

HE THINKS
HE'S FAST **NOW**,
WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE
HOW FAST HE IS WHEN
HE IS **CATCHING**
THESE **HOOVES!**

THE CHANGELINGS, RELIEVED TO BE FREE FROM THE OPPRESSION OF THEIR WICKED PRINCESS, THREW A GIANT FEAST.

Y'ALL, I REALLY JUST WANNA GO HOME. YOU CAN KEEP THE FEAST.

YOU CAN TELL ME WHERE SOARIN IS. I JUST WANT TO TALK ABOUT HIM DROPPING ME.

IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! YOU'RE REALLY HEAVY!



THE NEXT DAY, IT WAS TIME TO LEAVE, BUT NOT BEFORE THE CHANGELINGS GAVE THEM MANY GIFTS.

FOR DOROTHY, THE WITCH'S GOLDEN HAT, AND FOR SCARECROW, A GOLDEN WALKING STICK.

GREAT, THE WORST HAT I'VE EVER SEEN.

ISN'T THE EMERALD CITY IN THE OTHER DIRECTION? WAIT, NO BRAIN, THAT'S RIGHT.



FOR LION AND TOTO, BEJEWELED GOLDEN COLLARS.

HEY, WE'RE MATCHIES!

AND FOR WOODSMARE, A CAN EACH OF SILVER OIL AND GOLD OIL, AND...AN OFFER TO BE THEIR QUEEN?

OH, QUEEN, YOU SAY?



DARLINGS, IF I WERE YOU, I WOULD WANT ME TO BE QUEEN OF ME TOO, BUT I HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT--

WOODSMARE, COME ON!



UNFORTUNATELY, AS I SAID BEFORE, THERE ARE NO ROADS LEADING TO OR FROM THE CASTLE, SO OUR GROUP IMMEDIATELY GOT LOST...AGAIN.

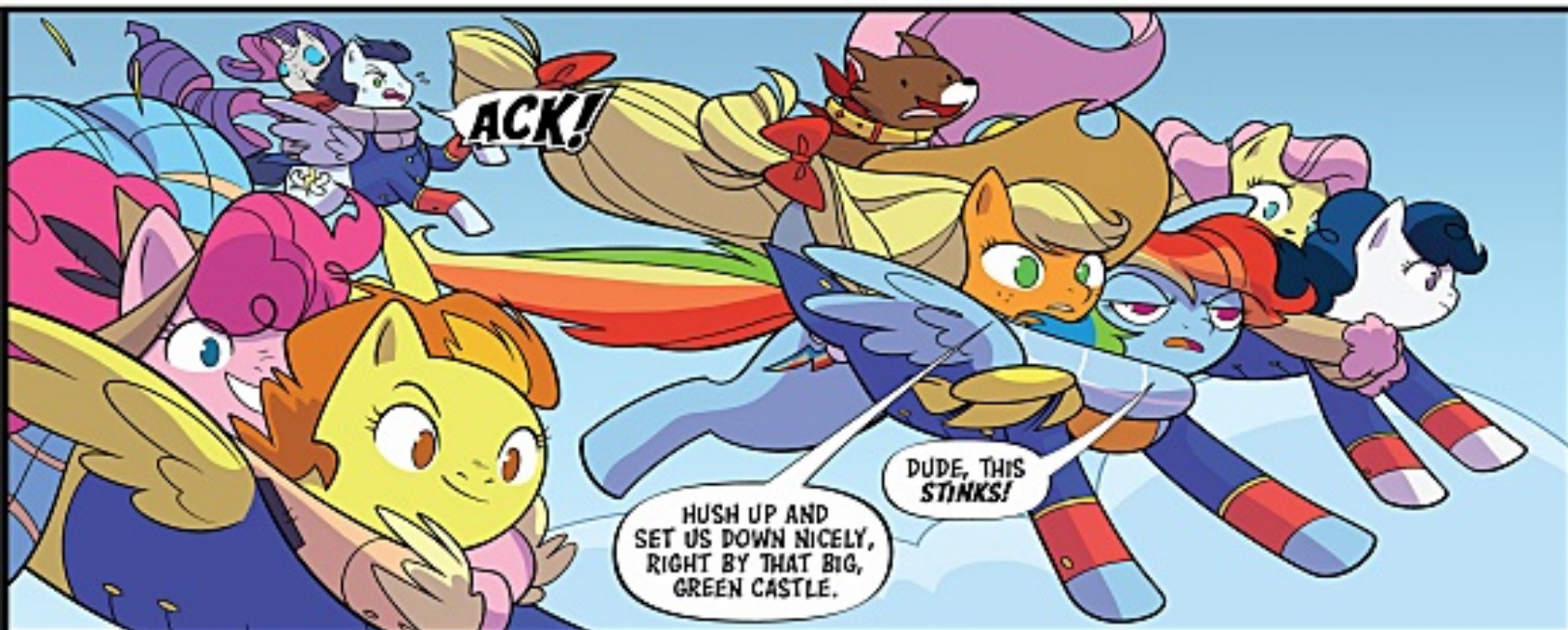
WELL, DAGNABBIT! WHY AIN'T THERE AT LEAST A TRAIN? THEY GOT MAGIC HERE, TOO, RIGHT?

OOH, I'LL CALL IN A FAVOR. ONE QUEEN TO ANOTHER!

WELL, I COULD SHOW YOU THE WAY, BUT WHY WALK?

YOU HAVE THE GOLD CAP, WHICH ALLOWS YOU TO COMMAND THE FLYING MONKEYS TO DO WHATEVER YOU LIKE.

OH, YEAH. THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!



IN NO TIME, OUR HEROES WERE BACK OUTSIDE THE PALACE, READY TO SEE *THE UNICORN OF ODD*.

SOME OF THE FLYING MONKEYS, ON THE OTHER HAND, WERE A LITTLE WORSE FOR WEAR.

OH, I'M SORRY, DARLING. WAS I HOLDING ON TOO TIGHT?

I DIDN'T WANT TO ACCIDENTALLY SLIP AGAIN. YOU UNDERSTAND, I'M SURE.

DOROTHY AND HER FRIENDS RETURNED TO THE PALACE AND TOLD THE GUARD THEY HAD DEFEATED THE WICKED PRINCESS OF THE WEST.

I WILL TELL THE GREAT AND POWERFUL ODD AT ONCE. HE WILL WANT TO SEE YOU IMMEDIATELY!

BUT HE DID NOT. IN FACT, THERE WAS NO WORD FROM THE UNICORN OF ODD FOR *HOURS*.

AND HOURS. FOR MOST OF THE DAY.

UNTIL FINALLY...

THAT'S IT!

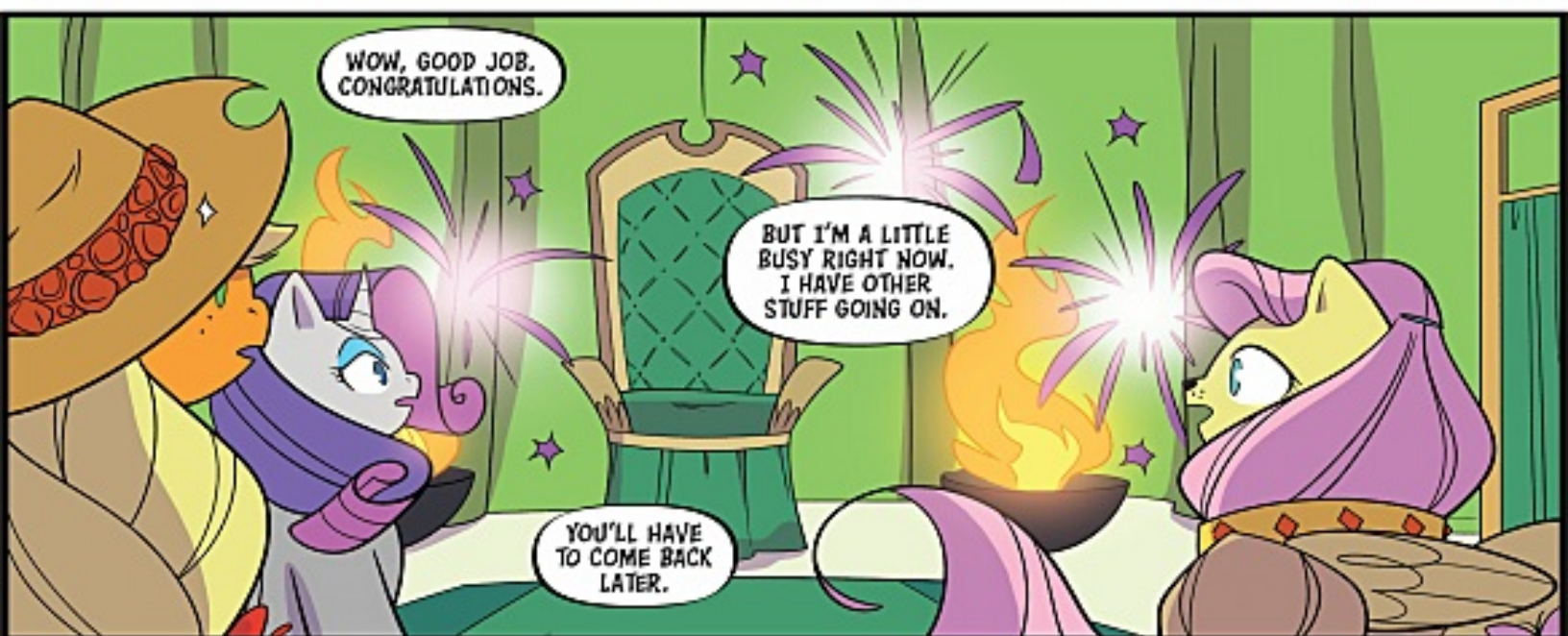
YOU TELL THAT UNICORN THAT IF HE DOES NOT SEE US NOW, I WILL BE FORCED TO CALL MY FRIENDS *THE WINGED MONKEYS*.

AND THEY WILL FORCE HIM TO SEE US AND KEEP HIS PROMISE.

VERY WELL. I WILL LET THE GREAT AND POWERFUL ODD KNOW.

ODD WILL SEE YOU NOW.

NOW, THAT IS MORE LIKE IT.













SO TRIxie PUT THE NEW HEART INTO THE TIN WOODSMARE'S CHEST.

I SEE HOW IT IS. DO A SCENE JUMP AND DON'T EVEN ANSWER MY QUESTION. TRIXIE WON'T FORGET THIS.

I FINALLY GOT MY HEART! OOH, IT'S SO HEAVY.

YES, WELL, THAT'S DEFINITELY BECAUSE IT'S FULL OF FEELINGS AND NOT SAND.

EXCUSE ME, MS. TRIXIE...

LISTEN, LION, COURAGE ISN'T NOT BEING AFRAID, OKAY?

IT'S DOING THE BRAVE THING EVEN WHEN YOU'RE AFRAID, LIKE STANDING BETWEEN YOUR FRIENDS AND THOSE HORRIBLE CREATURES IN THE WOODS.

OKAY...BUT, SEE...THE THING IS...

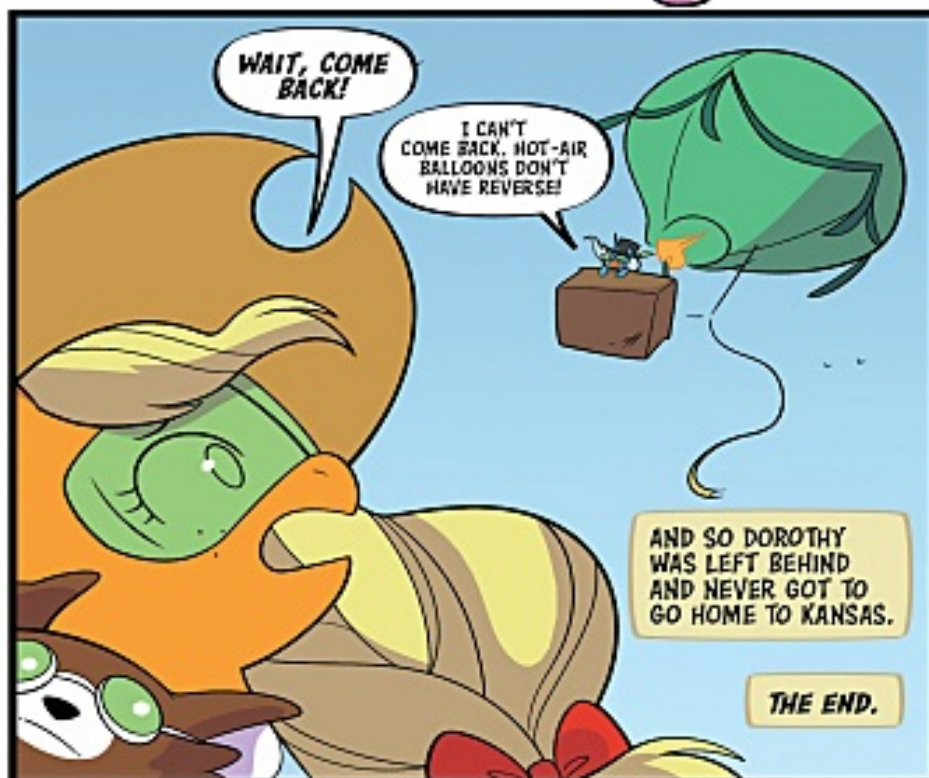
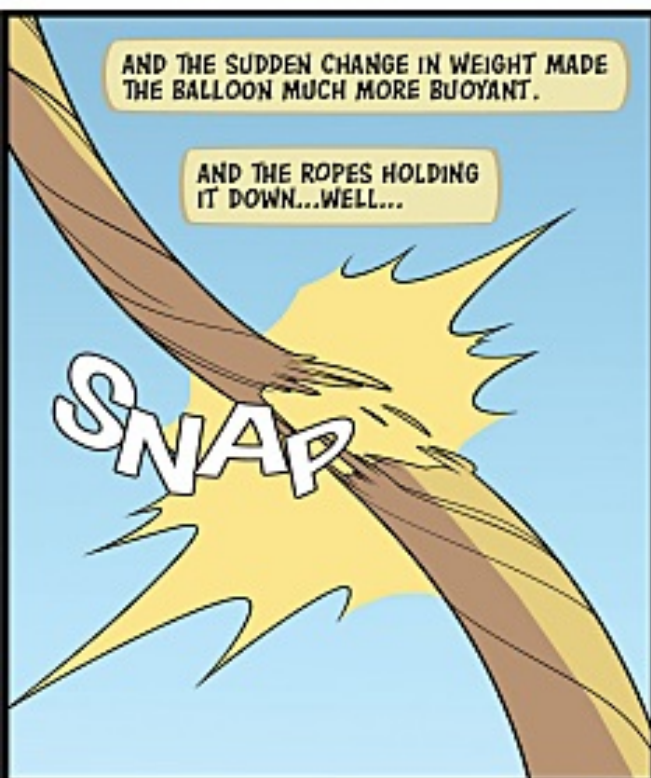
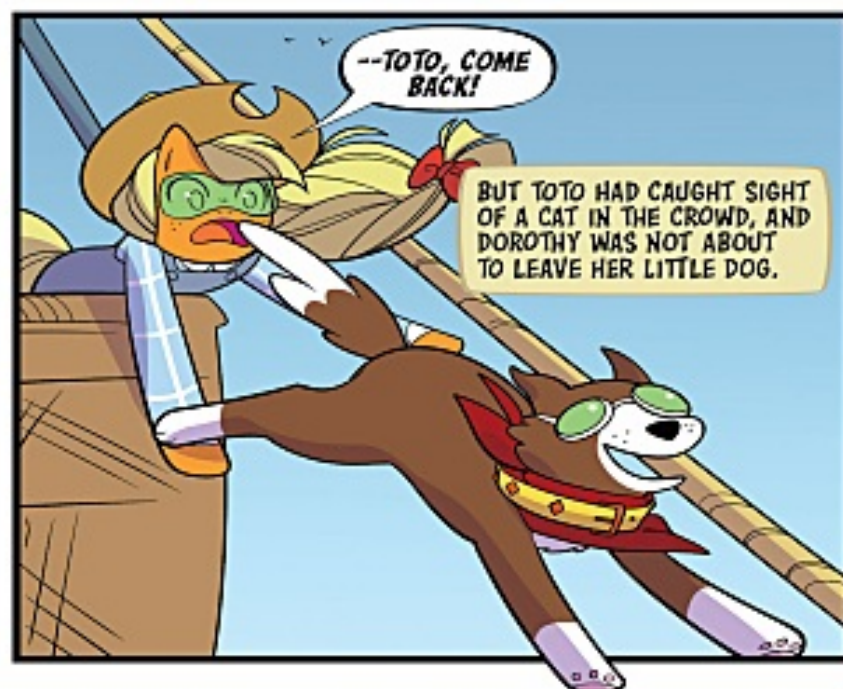
YOU KNOW WHAT, FINE! DON'T LEARN ANY IMPORTANT LESSONS. DON'T THINK TOO HARD.

WHAT IS THAT?

JUST GIVE ME A MINUTE, OKAY? I'M DOING MAGIC.

IT'S COURAGE, BUT IT ONLY WORKS IF YOU DRINK THE WHOLE THING, SO GET CHUGGING.





NO, OF COURSE THAT'S NOT HOW IT ENDS.

FOR WHAT USE WOULD BRAN NEW BRAINS, A BIG, NEW HEART, AND DELICIOUS NEW COURAGE BE IF DOROTHY'S FRIENDS DIDN'T USE THEM TO GET HER HOME?

THEY ASKED THE FLYING MONKEYS IF THEY COULD CARRY DOROTHY ACROSS THE DESERT, BACK TO KANSAS.

SADLY, THE LEADER SAID NO. THE ONLY PROTECTION SHE COULD PROVIDE AGAINST THE DESERT WAS TO MAKE DOROTHY 20 PERCENT COOLER.

THE QUEEN OF THE FIELD MICE DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO GET YOU HOME. THE GUARDS DON'T KNOW. THE GOOD PRINCESS OF THE NORTH DIDN'T KNOW.

WHAT DO YOU THINK, LITTLE PUPPET? HOW DO WE GET DOROTHY HOME?

WAIT, DIDN'T TRIxie CALL THIS PUPPET SOME KIND OF PRINCESS? SHE MUST BE THE OTHER GOOD PRINCESS RIGHT?

YES, BUT WHERE WOULD WE EVEN FIND HER?

HEY, WHO IS THIS, AND WHERE DO I FIND HER?

YOU MEAN, GLINDA, THE GOOD PRINCESS OF THE SOUTH?

YOU...GO SOUTH.

SO, DOROTHY AND HER COMPANIONS HEADED OUT ONTO THE ROAD **ONE MORE TIME**.

THIS TIME HEADING SOUTH TOWARD THE HOME OF GLINDA, THE GOOD PRINCESS OF THE SOUTH.

OF COURSE, AS WITH ALL OF THEIR ADVENTURES, THE PATH WAS FILLED WITH TRIALS.



LIKE THE FIGHT TREES OF THE SOUTH.

THEN THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN A WORLD POPULATED ENTIRELY BY TINY FIGURINES.

HOW COME SOME OF THEM ARE STILL IN THE BOX? THEY SHOULD BE ABLE TO PLAY, TOO!



AND THEY ENCOUNTERED A GREAT SPIDER THAT WAS DEVOURING THE WILD CREATURES OF THE FOREST.

BUT THE LION WASN'T AFRAID TO PROTECT THOSE WHO NEEDED HER HELP.



RAR!

AND FOR DEFEATING THE CREATURE, THE LION WAS MADE THE KING OF THE BEASTS.

IT'S GOOD TO BE KING.

UNTIL FINALLY, THEY ARRIVED IN THE KINGDOM OF THE QUADLINGS AND THE CASTLE OF GLINDA, WHERE THREE YOUNG FILLIES IN UNIFORM STOOD GUARD.

COME RIGHT IN, MA'AM.

GLINDA'S BEEN EXPECTING YOU.

YOU DIDN'T BRING ANY HOUSES TO DROP ON PEOPLE, DID YOU? WE'LL BE WATCHIN' YOU!

I AM GLINDA, THE GOOD PRINCESS. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MY CHILD?

CHILD SEEMS KIND OF CONDESCENDING. SHE CAN'T BE MUCH OLDER THAN US.

ANYWAY...

AND SO THEY TOLD GLINDA THE STORY OF HOW DOROTHY HAD ARRIVED IN ODD AND HOW THEY HAD GOTTEN TO HER.

DON'T WORRY, WE'RE SKIPPING THROUGH THAT PART. YOU READ ALL OF THAT ALREADY.

NOW ALL I WANT IS TO GO HOME AND SEE MY GRANNY EM IN KANSAS.

I SEE. AND WHAT SHALL YOU THREE DO WHEN SHE IS GONE?





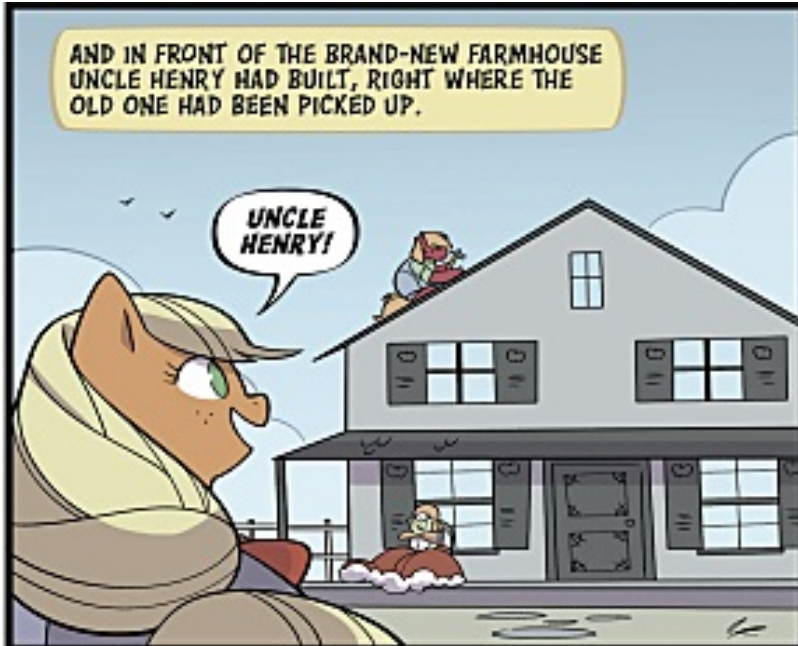
THEN SHE STOPPED SO QUICKLY THAT SHE COULDN'T HOLD HER BALANCE AND WENT ROLLING END OVER END.

RIGHT INTO THE WIDE KANSAS PRAIRIE.



AND IN FRONT OF THE BRAND-NEW FARMHOUSE UNCLE HENRY HAD BUILT, RIGHT WHERE THE OLD ONE HAD BEEN PICKED UP.

UNCLE HENRY!



GRANNY EM!

DOROTHY!
WHERE'D YOU COME FROM?



THESE SILVER HORSESHOES BROUGHT ME HOME!

WHAT HORSESHOES?



BUT DOROTHY FOUND THAT SHE HAD LOST THOSE SILVER HORSESHOES SOMEWHERE IN THE DESERT.

SHE WOULD HAVE TO STAY HERE IN PONYVILLE, KANSAS, AND LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

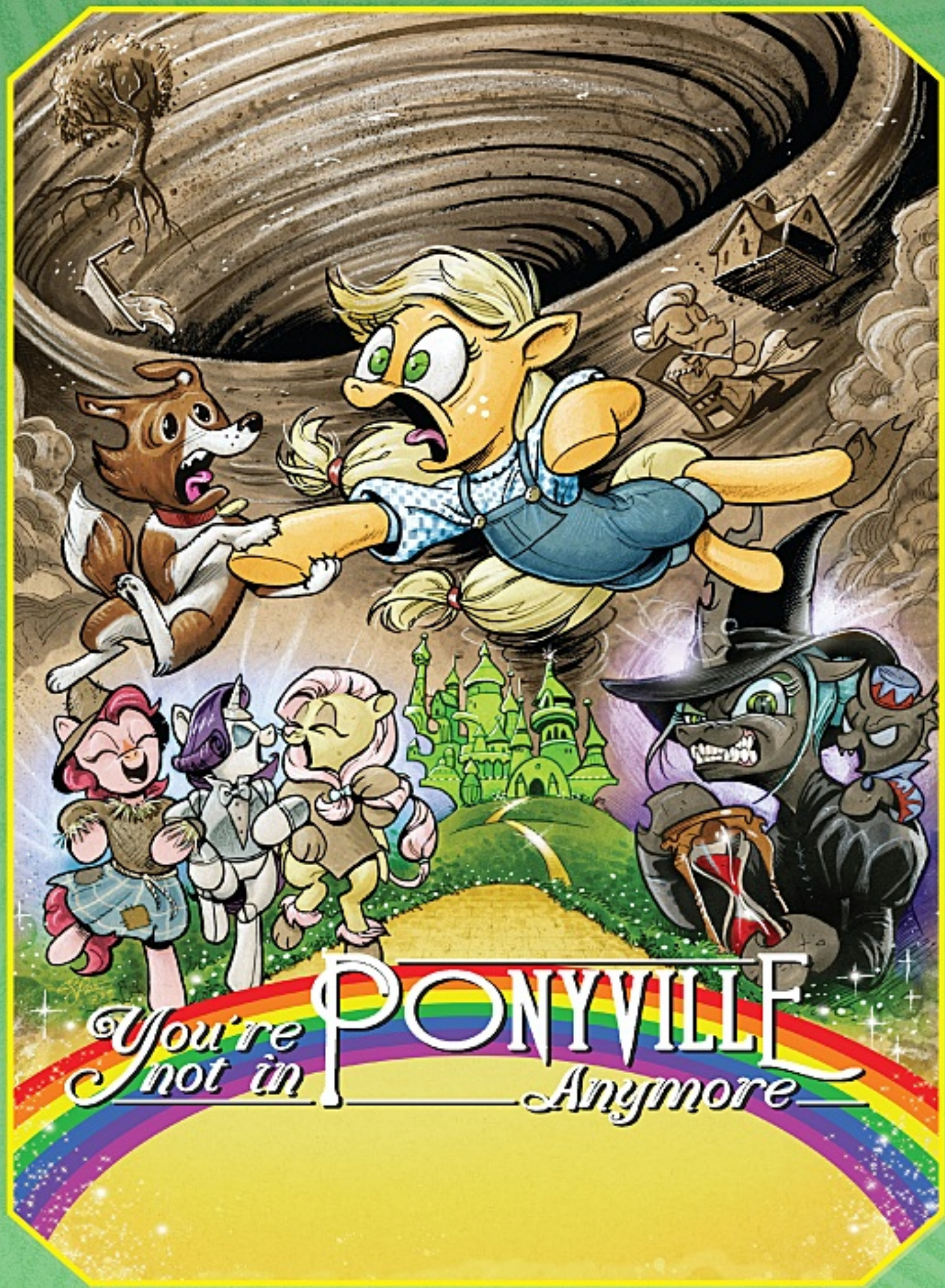
'BOUT TIME!
I'VE BEEN TRYIN'
TO GET RID OF THOSE
THINGS THE WHOLE
TIME!

THE END.





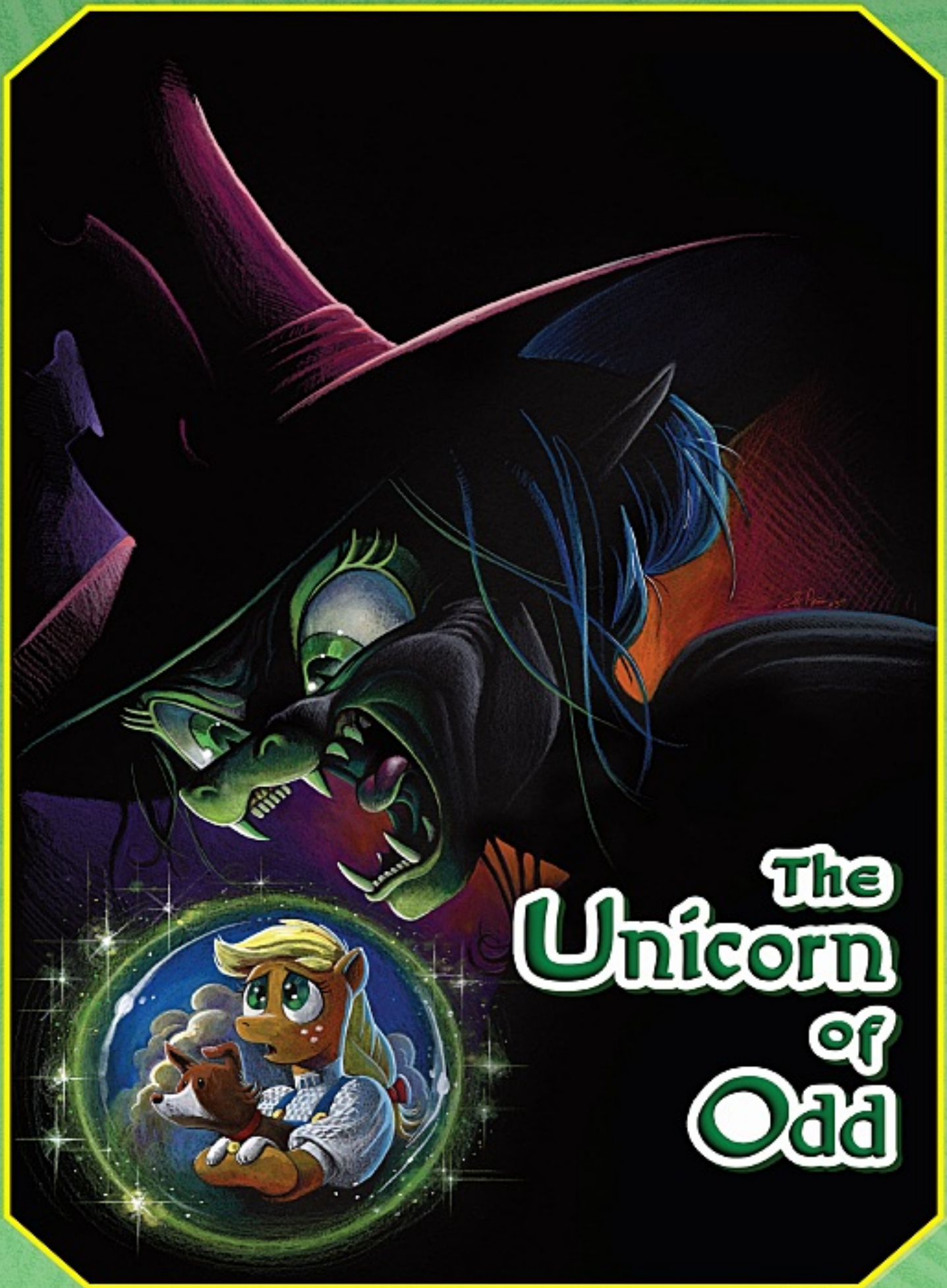
art by **ROBIN EASTER**



art by **ANDY PRICE**



art by **ANDY PRICE**



The Unicorn of Odd

art by **ANDY PRICE**

my LITTLE PONY

CLASSICS
Reimagined



L. FRANK BAUM'S

art by **ANDY PRICE**



***The Wonderful Wizard of Oz* gets pony-fied! Gallop alongside Applejack (a.k.a. Dorothy) and friends as they brave the yellow brick road in this story by writer **Jeremy Whitley** and artist **Jenna Ayoub**.**



In the second installment of IDW's *My Little Pony: Classics Reimagined* line, L. Frank Baum's *The Wonderful Wizard of Oz* is reimagined with our favorite ponies! And we've got a feeling they're not in Equestria anymore. Travel through all of Odd with Applejack as Dorothy, Pinkie Pie as Scarecrow, Rarity as Tin Woodsmare, and Fluttershy as Cowardly Lion.

Dorothy lives an ordinary life at her farm in Ponyville, Kansas, with her Uncle Henrie and Granny Em. But a tornado whisks her away to a magical land of Breezies, silver horseshoes, and good and evil princesses. It almost makes her want to sing... (But she won't. Those songs aren't in the public do-mane.) Dorothy and the unlikely friends she makes on the yellow brick road will have to work together if they want to reach the Wizard of Odd. Rumor has it only the wizard can get her back to Ponyville. The road is dangerous, but they have to try. After all, there's no place like home!



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